

# The Weekly Museum.

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## *The HISTORY of DON ALONZO, or The NOBLE HERMIT.*

[Continued.]

**D**ON ALONZO felt unusual sensations whenever he was in Donna Leonora's company. Totally divesting himself of his national gravity, he was always cheerful and alert when he happened to be with her; and endeavoured by a thousand assiduities to gain her esteem. But young and unexperienced in the emotions of the heart, he had no idea that these attentions arose from any thing more than friendly civility and respect due to Leonora's sex; he dreamt not that they were tinged with love.

In this state did the minds of these three remain a considerable time. They were often together on pleasurable parties, but continued ignorant of each others sentiments. At length the young Count meeting Donna Leonora one day in a retired walk of the garden belonging to her father's palace, he could not resist the impulse which prompted him to reveal his passion for her, and fearing he should never again meet with so favourable an opportunity, he threw himself on his knees before her.

Leonora had long expected a relation of this kind; she was not therefore surprised to hear him pour out, in the warmest and most tender terms, the effusions of his love. She at first endeavoured to avert this attack by raillery; but finding him still persevere, and to be displeased at the levity of her answers, she told him that her will was entirely subservient to that of the Marquis her father, and his commands alone could regulate her wishes in so important a concern.

At that instant the duenna appearing in view, Leonora insisted on his rising from the posture he was in, and enjoining him to make no further application to her on that subject. Don Miguel replied, that it was impossible he should ever cease to love her; and as she had not absolutely forbid him to hope, he should consider that as a tacit approbation of his designs, and pursue the mode she had pointed out for the attainment of his wishes. As the duenna by this time drew so near that it was not in her power to throw any further discouragement in his way, she was obliged, silently to acquiesce with his intended application.

In pursuance of the resolution Don Miguel had thus taken, he sought an opportunity of making a similar application to her father. Finding the Marquis one day alone, he acquainted him with the impression which the beauty and perfections of his lovely daughter had made on his heart; and desired his permission to endeavour to gain her love in return.

The Marquis permitted his young guest to proceed without interruption; but when he had finished, he asked him how he could be so imprudent as to think of entering into the married state, without having previously consulted his noble father on a point of so much consequence; a duty which he must know ought not to be dispensed with, as it was enjoined with so much rigor in his native country.

Don Miguel urged in his defence, the improbability there was of his father's being displeased at his proposing an alliance with a family in every respect so truly noble and illustrious. The Marquis replied, that however probable this might be, he could by no means give any encouragement to his hopes, till the Count his father had been personally consulted on the subject; and as this could not be done before he returned home, he hoped he would suppress his inclinations till then, especially, as by the proposed union he would be prevented from acquiring through an intercourse with other nations that knowledge of mankind so indispensably necessary for a young cavalier of high birth and expectations. With all the simplicity of headstrong youth, the Count would have pleaded the fervour of his passion, which would not bear so long a delay; but the Marquis soon silenced his remonstrances, and brought him to acquiesce with his reasons.

That nobleman was not displeased with the proposal of his young visitant; he wished not to form a more honorable alliance for a daughter whom he tenderly loved; but the procrastination he insisted on appeared absolutely necessary to their future happiness. As Don Miguel could not succeed better in his suit, and as the time they had proposed to stay in Sicily was nearly expired, they began to prepare for their departure. They had already viewed every thing remarkable in the island.

A few days before the departure of the two young Spanish cavaliers from Sicily, the Marquis del Spinoli proposed to partake with them the diversion of hunting the wild boar, a favorite exercise with the Sicilian nobility. Leonora, who had early learned to manage a horse, and been often permitted by her father to share in these excursions, was one of the party. As they proceeded to the forest, Don Miguel rode on one side of the fair maid, and Don Alonzo on the other; each pleased with his situation, and endeavouring by cheerful converse to make the time pass agreeably away, till they reached the place where their prey was lodged.

Thus on they rode, without one jealous apprehension arising in the breast of either, to alloy their satisfaction. The regard they bore each other, and which was greatly in-

creased on the part of Don Miguel, since he had been preserved from the scimitar of the Moor by his cousin, banished all distrust, in every other instance, save in their secret inclinations concerning Leonora, and an unreserved confidence reigned between them;—but on this subject each had been silent. Indeed, Don Alonzo knew not that the pleasure he received from beholding her amounted to love, nor had his heart suggested to him any partial expectations. The attention he paid her, appeared, both to himself and to his cousin, to be nothing more than that gallantry which every Spaniard assumes in the presence of a lady; they therefore rode on together, discoursing with cheerfulness, and free from every jealous apprehension.

No sooner had they entered the forest, than a boar of an enormous size was roused from his covert, and briskly pursued by the dogs. Donna Leonora, who wanted not spirit, rushed on her courser, and soon was one of the foremost of the company. The two young Spaniards secretly strove to outvie each other in keeping nearest to her, and found an emulation, though free from rancour, spring up in their bosoms.

While they were thus eagerly pursuing their foaming prey, the boar, turning thro' a short avenue, came suddenly upon the foremost of his pursuers, and drove furiously at the horse on which Leonora rode. The spirited beast sprung from the boar, but could not so far avoid him, as to prevent him from cutting with his fiery tusks the sinews of one of his hinder legs, so that, no longer able to support himself, he fell to the ground.

Don Miguel, seeing the danger his mistress was in from the struggles of the wounded horse, flung himself from his own, and luckily catching her in his arms as she fell, set her on her feet. This, however, would have little availed toward her preservation, had not Don Alonzo, in the same instant, with great resolution, thrown himself between the young lady and the boar, who was rushing upon her with inconceivable fury, and must have given her a fatal wound, as she could by no means avoid him; but the brave young Spaniard, having sprung from his horse, that he might oppose his bristled antagonist with the greater certainty, placed his boar-spear in so just a direction, that it entered the mouth of the enraged animal, and put a stop to his career. In this position he stood unmovable, the boar in vain striving to disengage himself, till the Marquis and some of the huntsmen came up; when the conquest Don Alonzo had begun was completed.

Donna Leonora thanked the young Count with a graceful air for the assistance he had



afforded her; but when she turned to Don Alonso, to express her gratitude for the preservation she had experienced through his means from her furious enemy, she blushed, and spoke her acknowledgments in faltering expressions. The Marquis likewise thanked them both in the most grateful terms for their kind interference, and assured them that the remembrance of their bravery would forever endear them to him. An accident that had like to have proved so fatal, put a stop to their sport, and they returned to the Marquis's palace.

[To be continued.]

#### KEEP THE LOAF UNDER YOUR OWN ARM.

*A real Fact, taken from a Memorandum Book of a gentleman in this City.*

*New-York, January 3, 1776.*

AT this time there is living at Haerlem, an old man, who relates the following remarkable story of himself:—He was possessed of a pretty good farm, with slaves and every thing necessary for a farmer at Haerlem, and had but one child, a son, who marrying, it was agreed that the young couple should live in the house with him, as he was a widower. Things went exceeding well for some time, when his son proposed to him that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house, and otherwise improve the farm. The father, through persuasion, gave him a deed of gift for it, and every thing belonging to it. After a few years, as the father grew old, he grew a little fretful and dissatisfied, while the son, thinking he had nothing more to expect from him, forgot his filial duty, and used him as bad as one of his servants. The old man was no longer permitted to eat at the same table with him and his wife, but obliged to eat his meals in the chimney corner, and continually otherwise ill used by them. The old man eat his sapaun daily out of a wooden bowl his son had made him: His grandson saw his father make this bowl, and set about making just such another, being asked by his father what he made it for, answered, for you to eat out when you grow as old as grandfather. Although this ought to have turned his heart, and made him reflect, that as he dealt by his father, he might expect to be dealt by his children when he grew old; but it had no effect upon him; and the ill usage to the old man was carried to such a height, that he could no longer bear it, but left the house and went to a relation and neighbour of his, declaring, that if his friend could not help him to get his estate back again, he would be obliged to come and live with him. His friend answered, that he might come and live with him; and if he would follow his directions, he would help him to his estate again. Go, says he, take this bag of dollars, carry it to your room at your son's, shut it well up in your chest, and about the time you expect they will call you down to dinner, shut your door, and have all the dollars spread on a table in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them by sweeping them off the table in the bag again. The old man did as he was desired; his daughter-in-law came up to call him to dinner, finding the door shut, she had the curiosity to peep through the key-hole, saw all the dollars, and the old man sweeping them off the table. Surprized at it, she called her husband, who would not believe it. The next day the old man repeated counting his dollars, and had also bundles of paper tied up, like paper money. His son went up to call him down, was surprized at what he saw, and convinced with what his wife had told him. They took no notice of it to the old man, but when he came down, insisted upon his eating at the table with them, and behaved more than ordinary

civil to him. The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked him for the money. After a few days, the old man having been very busy in counting the money again, the son asked him, What money it was he had been counting? Only some money I received in for the discharge of one of the bonds I have standing out: I expect more in every day, and fear I shall be obliged to take Mr. —'s farm, upon which I have a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold, it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage. After a few days, the son told the father, that he intended to build a house on the farm, and would be glad his father would let him have that money. Yes, child, says the father, all that I have will only come to you; I intend giving you the bonds and mortgage I have; but then I think it will be best to have it put all together in a new deed of gift, I will get neighbour — to call here and draw a new one. Accordingly his friend and cousin, who had advised the measure, came to the house, and the son gave the father the deed of gift that another might be drawn after it. When the old man got the instrument into his hand, in the presence of his friend he broke off the seal, and stuck the writing in the fire, saying, burn! cursed instrument of my folly and misery! and you, children, as this estate is all my own again, you must remove immediately, unless you will be content to be my tenants. I have now learned that it is best for a parent to hold the loaf under his own arm; and that one father can better maintain ten children, than ten children one father.

#### AN E C D O T E S.

A Venerable pair, the tenants of a wretched hut, at the bottom of a steep hill adjoining a common near Llanymy-neck, some time in December, were alarmed by the intrusion of a stranger, whose monstrous weight broke through the roof of their habitation, and fell across the bed of the ancient couple; which, providentially not being over-stocked with feathers, lay lower than the level of the bedstead, and consequently preserved them from immediate destruction. The fall being attended with a tremendous groan, nothing less than a visit from the Old one first took possession of their minds, which was confirmed by Goody putting her hand out of bed, and feeling what her fears realized into a *tail and clown's foot*! The old woman began to banter Belzebub with prayers—the old man laid on something more substantial, a good oak stick, that had long been his trusty defender—but as neither prayers nor blows would do, the groans of the *fiend* increasing, the old woman at last threatened to fetch the Parson; to which intent she ventured out of bed.—But judge of their astonishment, on procuring a light, to find how much they slandered his *diabolical Majesty*—it being an unfortunate old *herse*, that had rolled from the summit of the hill, and, falling thro' the thatch, had thus *sans ceremonie*, presented himself in their bed-chamber.

AN upstart Lady in conversation lately before a large company, said, she thought there were but three classes of people, viz. the gentry, the middling kind of people, the servants and vulgar; in short, says she, "*Chin, Delf, and Crockery*." A servant who was waiting in the room at the same time, upon being ordered by the above Lady to call down the Nurse and the Child, went to the bottom of the stairs, and loud enough to be heard by the company, called out, "*Crockery, bring down little China*." On his return to the room, his mistress threatened him with dismissal for his impudence: he replied, "*Madam, you may save yourself the trouble, I am going*."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To MARIA on her WEDDING DAY.

ASSUME my verse thy wonted art,  
While all in expectation stand,  
Canst thou not paint the willing heart,  
That coyly gives the trembling hand?

Canst thou not summon from the skies,  
Soft Venus and her milk white doves?  
Mark in an easy yoke they fly,  
An emblem of unsever'd loves.

Now, Maria, art thou pale with fear;  
Look not, thou sweetness, thus forlorn;  
She smiles, and now such tints appear,  
As steal upon the silver morn.

Quick, Hymen, to thy temple lead;  
Cupid, thy victory pursue:  
In blushes rose the conscious maid;  
Trust me, she'll set in blushes too.

Well may the lover fondly gaze,  
On thy bright cheek, and bloom of youth,  
Impatient of the calmer praise  
Of sweetness, innocence and truth.

Yet these shall to thy latest hour,  
These only shall secure thy bliss:  
When the pale lip hath lost its pow'r,  
These shall give nectar to the kiss.

Z.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On the DEATH of the late Captain JEREMIAH KING, who died at Charleston, on a voyage from New-York.

WHEN we survey the height of human joy,  
And see how sorrow with it stands entwined,  
Our joys, like gold, proportioned with alloy,  
Except Philosophers who stand resigned.

Few days have roll'd since King his last adieu,  
In rosy health and flush'd with anxious care,  
To spread his sails, commands his jovial crew  
For Carolina, and soon anchored there.

But Death exploring every state and clime,  
Was waiting ready to receive our friend;  
His darts are sure in Jove's appointed time,  
Charleston the place where King his days must end.

No more shall shipmen hear his welcome voice,  
To weigh his anchor or to spread his sails;  
Nor Merchants at his prosperous voyage rejoice,  
But join the numerous throng his loss bewails.

If trade and commerce was endow'd with speech,  
Or organized as man, would hang her head,  
Consciously feel with us the fatal breach,  
And pay the honour due his worthy shade.

His beauteous consort, too, of tender years,  
And one dear offspring who their joys adorn'd,  
At the sad tidings justly drown'd in tears,  
Refusing comfort from her friends who mourn'd

Not him alone has shar'd the mournful fate,  
But seventy more in one small piece of ground:  
In a few days all near his fatal date,  
Where pealing bells kept up their solemn sound.

But cease repining, hope our anchor stands,  
Since truth and justice were his constant guide;  
His running glass has waited all its sand,  
Heaven's his reward nor wants for aught besides.

New-York, Nov. 5.

DAMON.

A Physician, after attending an honest *Hibernian*, through a long sickness, carried in his bill, as usual, To Visits and Medicine, &c. "*Very well*," said the convalescent, on reading it—"I find no fault with your Bill at all, at all, dear Doctor—For your Medicine I'll pay you the money; but as for your Visits, my dear, when I get better, I'll pay you in Visits again."



# NEW-YORK, November 10.

ON Tuesday last the Legislature met pursuant to a law for that purpose, when the house of Assembly chose JOHN WATTS, Esq. Speaker; JOHN McKESSON, Esq. Clerk; ROBERT HUNTER, Sergeant at Arms; and RICHARD TEN Eyck, Door Keeper.

A message was sent from the Assembly to His Excellency the Governor, that the House had met, and were ready to proceed to business.

The usual committees at the opening of the session were appointed.

The Governor sent a message, by his private secretary, that he was ready to meet the Legislature in the Assembly Chamber, where the Senate also attended.—The Governor then met them there, and delivered the following

## S P E E C H.

Gentlemen of the Senate and Assembly.

THE present meeting, being in pursuance of a Law of the last session, authorizing you to appoint Electors of a President and Vice President of the United States; this important business will consequently engage your immediate attention, especially as further Legislative provision will be necessary on this subject, owing to the establishment of a ratio of representation, different from one contemplated by that law.

As the period of the stated annual meeting of the Legislature will soon arrive, economical considerations will sufficiently recommend the expediency of completing the public business previous to an adjournment. The settlement of our contested boundaries, the digest of our laws, the arrangement of our finances, and the other various salutary regulations, which since the conclusion of the war have occupied the attention of the Legislature, being happily accomplished, your present deliberations will necessarily be confined to a few objects. At this time I have therefore only to mention to you the necessity of providing for the election of Members of the House of Representatives of the United States, agreeably to our late apportionment. The conforming our Militia establishment to the regulations recently enacted by Congress, and the revision and amendment of such of our laws, as may from experience have been found obscure and defective.

I have directed the annual reports, and other papers that may be necessary for your information, to be prepared and laid before you; and if in the course of the session any thing should occur requiring Legislative interposition, it shall be communicated to you by message.

While the misfortunes which some of our sister states suffer by the depredations of savage enemies, are greatly to be lamented, our unfeigned thanks are due to divine providence for an exemption from so great a calamity. In the recess, an atrocious murder of a chief of one of the Indian nations residing within our jurisdiction, threatened in some degree an interruption of that harmony which has hitherto so happily prevailed; but, from the papers which will be communicated to you, you will perceive that the measures adopted on the occasion have preserved their confidence in the justice of government and prevented any evil effects from that disagreeable circumstance.

GEORGE CLINTON.

New-York, Nov. 6, 1792.

The Right Rev. Bishop Provost, and the Rev. Dr. McKnight, were chosen Chaplains.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Jones made a motion in the senate for the protest of the minority of the canvassers, at the late election, to be entered upon the minutes of that house, but a message coming from the assembly at the instant prevented the consideration of the motion.

A gentleman has been kind enough to favour us with the following very important extract:

PARIS, Sept. 12.

The national assembly finished its political career, giving place to the National Convention, which had that morning constituted itself into a body by the appearance of the number as appointed—a deputation of the assembly waiting on them to conduct them from the audience chamber in the Thuilleries to Convention Hall, formerly the seat of the national assembly. They first proceeded to the choice of a President, which fell nem. con. on Mr. Petion, the mayor of Paris; and after some trifling conversation having taken place, a member rose up and moved the total ABOLITION of MONARCHY in France for ever, which was universally and reiterately applauded from all parts of the house, and immediately constituted into a law. The next was the suspension of all judicial appointments, and that the people should appoint their own judges de novo.—Mr. Thomas Paine, by his interpreter M. Goupilleau, requested the assembly to appoint a committee to bring up a report on that subject, as ignorant and vicious people might possibly introduce themselves to those employments, without precautions were taken to prevent the same. The motion, however, in its primitive state, passed.

The Convention then adjourned till 1st Oct.

The Duke of Brunswick's army lay before Chalons, head-quarters of Gen. Dumourier.

Capt. Gooch, of the schooner Abigail, of Boston, arrived at Philadelphia the 1st instant, from Malaga, after a passage of 30 days. The Abigail has been only out from Boston about 12 weeks and has touched at three European ports, Lisbon, Malaga and Gibraltar. In his passage here, Captain Gooch spoke a brig commanded by Captain Stout, belonging to Salem, out 10 days, bound to Cape-Francois, 19th October. When Captain Gooch was at Gibraltar, on the 29th of Sept. last, he was informed by a respectable merchant, Mr. Anderson, that he had that day received several letters from France, containing very interesting intelligence—that the combined armies had been engaged in a general action with one of the French armies; the enemy consisted of upwards of 70,000 men; the number of French was not mentioned. The slaughter on both sides was very great, and the battle terminated in favour of the Patriots—for the enemy was forced to retreat and the French kept the field. It was said the enemy expected to be reinforced by a junction with the Russian troops. It was also mentioned, that the King of Spain was raising troops, and intended to send an army of 60,000 men to join the concert of Princes. The Russians and Turks have closed the articles of peace. The King and Queen of France were still in prison. No further intelligence of the Marquis de la Fayette. The alternative adopted by this virtuous soldier was dreadful to his feelings. He must either have defended himself by force, and ruined his country, or he must have become a sacrifice to the people, whom he at first served with the most faithful activity and has since offended by error only; for Fayette is certainly an honest Patriot; but his present attachment to royalty, is not of a corrupt nature. He has been deceived by those, whose excessive and improper exaltation, gave them power over almost every person within their reach, when they chose to condescend very figure in his mind's eye.

On Tuesday, last week, a waggon, in which was Miss Berley Moore, daughter of Mr. Charles Moore, of Stillwater, with the driver, endeavoring to cross the middle sprout of the Mohawk, nearly opposite to Lansingburg, unfortunately missed the track, got into deep water, and sunk; by which melancholy event, this amiable young lady lost her life.

## MARRIED

On Saturday Evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop Provost, Mr. JOHN BECKMAN, son of James Beckman, Esq. to Miss MARY ELIZABETH GOAD BEDLOW, only daughter of William Bedlow, Esq.—both of this city.

On Monday Evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. JAMES C. ROOSEVELT, to Miss CATHARINE BYVANCK, only daughter of Mr. Evert Byvanck—both of this city.

Same Evening, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. JOHN O'NEIL, to Miss ELIZABETH HEYER, both of this City.

TO-MORROW, CHARITY SERMONS will be preached and COLLECTIONS made in the following Churches for the benefit of their respective CHARITY SCHOOLS—in St. George's Chapel, in the forenoon, in the Brick Presbyterian Church, in the afternoon, and in the Old Dutch Church, in the afternoon.

•• The "Unsuccessful Lover's Evening Contemplation,"—the Anacreontic of Dum Spiro Spero, and several other Pieces of merit will be attended to next week.—We beg a cessation of hostilities, between the Old Bachelor, Young Bachelor, Detester of Old Maids, the Hobbogoblin Society, &c. &c.

THE Members of the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY are hereby requested to attend their quarterly meeting, on Tuesday Evening the 13th inst. precisely at 6 o'clock, at No. 62, Chatham-Street. Nov. 10, 1792. SAMUEL CLARK, Secy.

## BOOK BINDING.

CHARLES CLELAND, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has commenced business at No. 37, Maiden Lane, second house from the corner of Queen-Street, where he hopes, from a thorough knowledge of the various branches of Book-binding, and the strictest attention to the execution of his work, to merit the approbation of those who may please to favour him with their employment. All sizes of blank paper ruled to any pattern; Merchant-Taylor's Pattern Cards, handsomely made with engraven spaces; Music bound in a manner particularly adapted for strength and lawing, with that care necessary for the convenience of the performer: All other branches of the business carried on with neatness and dispatch.

Commissions from the country thankfully received and carefully attended to.

N. B. Two stout BOYS wanted as apprentices—Apply as above. Nov. 2. 35f

WHEREAS John Finley, of the city and county of New-York, an insolvent debtor, hath, in conjunction with several of his creditors, whose debts amount at least to three-fourths of all the monies owing by the said John Finley, presented a petition to the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for giving relief in cases of insolvency," passed the 21st of March, 1788: Notice therefore, is hereby given to all the creditors of the said John Finley, that they show cause, if any they have, before the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. by the 29th day of December next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, at his Chambers in Crown-street, in the City of New-York, why an assignment should not be made of the said John Finley's estate, for the benefit of his creditors, and the said John Finley be discharged, agreeably to the forms and directions of the above recited act. Dated this 25th day of September, 1792. 35 6w, JOHN FINLEY.



## Court of Apollo.

### FYE FOR SHAME.

Sung by Mrs. ADDISON, at Vauxhall.

**B**EHOLD a damsel in distress,  
Above sixteen indeed 'tis true;  
Forever snubb'd by aunty Beis,  
A cross old maid of forty-two;  
To Strephon if I smile or speak,  
She cries, that spirit, Miss, I'll tame;  
And should he kiss my hand or cheek,  
'Tis forward hussy, fye for shame.  
But yet I know, 'twixt you and I,  
'Tis envy only makes her rail,  
For yeller evening Parson Sly  
Stept in to taste my father's ale;  
Close up to Beis his chair he drew,  
First kiss'd her, then confess'd a flame;  
She smil'd and blush'd, when in I flew,  
And cry'd, fye aunty, fye for shame.  
So let her rail no more at me,  
I think she now may hold her tongue,  
For woman kind I plainly see,  
Are all alike, both old and young.  
And should young Strephon urge his suit,  
And beg the happy day I'd name,  
Believe me I would not be mute,  
Tho' all the world cry'd fye for shame.

### J. GREENWOOD,

#### Surgeon Dentist.

No. 5, Vesey-street, opposite St Paul's Church yard.  
**P**ERFORMS every operation incident to the teeth and gums.—Possessing a perfect knowledge of Mr. John Hunter's practice of the human teeth, (Surgeon extraordinary to the King) with the general approbation of the first families in the United States as well as foreigners.—He transplants and grafts natural teeth, those transplanted grow as firm in the jaw as the original teeth.

Mr. GREENWOOD makes and fixes artificial teeth, of a peculiar kind, the enamel of which is as beautiful as that upon the human teeth; they neither change their colour nor can they be distinguished from the natural; they are fixed in without drawing the old stumps or giving the least pain; he cleans and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness, by removing the tartar which collects upon the teeth, separates them from the gums, and is the first cause of the scurvy in the gums, an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that should be particularly noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

Mr. GREENWOOD returns his most grateful thanks to his friends, and such of the medical gentlemen, who have honoured him with their recommendations; being still determined, to excel, and merit every favour.

N.B. His Specific Dentifrice powder for cleaning the teeth, 2/6 per box, 2s per doz. 34—8

### MUSEUM.

**T**HE Public will take notice, that the Museum will be open every day, from 10 to 1, and from 3 to 5 o'clock. By order of the Trustees,  
GARDINER BAKER, Keeper.

## THE MORALIST.

JUDGE NOT, THAT YE BE NOT JUDGED.

**W**AS a saying of him who never spake amiss. This cautions us not to believe every thing we hear, or tell every thing we know, if it is in danger of hurting the good name of a fellow creature. A tattler is one of a bad character; tattling dishonors God, hurts mankind, and does not profit the person. How careful then should we be, of the character of others; knowing that God also will judge us; and remembering also our own imperfections, and that a good name is what we hold most dear. If we have true charity to mankind, it will lead us to do to them, as we should wish them to do to us. And by thinking of our own character, we should learn how to judge others.

### CHEMICAL FIRE,

**P**UT up in small oval pocket cases, very useful for those who travel by land or water, and very necessary in cases of sudden indisposition or alarm; a light is procured in an instant, by applying a common match. No family ought to be without them. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-street and Beekman-slip, Who has also for sale, a large assortment of Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c. Which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering goods from this store, may depend upon being served with fidelity and dispatch.

### BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

**B**LACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts, good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, Iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c. Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

N. B. Genuine Haerlem Oil.

### S. L O Y D,

**STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,** BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed  
January 2, 1792. 93 17.

### EVENING SCHOOL,

**W**ILL be opened by JOHN WANCHELL, on Monday evening the 8th of October, first door North of the Friends Meeting-House, where he still continues to teach young Ladies and Gentlemen the various branches of English Literature.—The proficiency which his pupils make, especially in writing, encourage him to hope for the favour of those who wish to have their children well and speedily taught on the most reasonable terms.  
New-York, Sept. 29, 1792. 29—17.

## LEMONS.

**A** Few boxes LEMONS, in excellent order just arrived—For sale by BLOODGOOD and HITCHCOCK, No 65, Water Street, one door East of Beekman-Slip.

Who have likewise

### EAST INDIA SUGAR,

Malaga raisins in jars and casks, Turkey figs, French preterives, anchovies, capers, &c. with a general assortment of groceries.

Old American cheese, and salt petre'd ham.

A few boxes ESSENCE OF SPRUCE.

New-York, November 3, 1792.

American Manufactured

### JEREMIAH HALLTET and CO.

No. 52, Water-Street, two doors West of Barling-Slip.

Have received by the late arrivals, an assortment of IRONMONGERY, which they will sell upon reasonable terms for CASH or short credit.

AMONG WHICH ARE

**B**EST hoop L. blistered Steel, T. Crowly, No. 3, and A. C. jaggot do. sheet Iron, tin Plates, Shovels and Spades, Frying Pans, Smiths Anvils, Pices, Beck Irons, Hammers, Sledges, and Bellows Pipes, brass Kettles, copper and brass Warming Pans, iron Pots and Kettles, brass and iron broad Shovel and Tongs, iron Tea Kettles, a variety of coat and vest buttons, plated & common Shoe and Knee Buckles, black do. iron and japaned Candlesticks, Shoe and Kase Chapes, door and other Locks, various kinds of Hinges, Drawing Knives, Chisels, Gouges, Plane Irons, Knives and Forks, and other Cutlery, stamped and common white thapple Needles, large Pumice Stone, Allum, Coprais, Sad Irons, Files and Rasps, Black Lead Pots, Steelyards, Scale Beams, Carpenters and Shoe Makers Tools, with a variety of other articles of Hard Ware.—Also, Elegant Tea Trays and Waiters; likewise for sale at same place, an assortment of DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail. 32 17

### MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

**T**HE Public will please to take notice that the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday afternoon: All application for seats in this stage must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office. Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of expresses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M CUMMINGS, & Co.

### LIVERY STABLES.

**T**HE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with a convenient stable, No. 5, Bridge-street, next door but one to Mr. Gooden's Tallow Chandlery, nearly opposite the Exchange for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices: He has at the above stable, elegant Saddle & carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as in this city. Wm. WELLS.  
New-York, July 20, 1792.

### PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.